Cheering welled up from the waiting

led their division home.

forged into view, block after block of men in close marching order, battallon

City With Open
Arms Welcomes
Its Own 77th

Continued from page 1

Continued he flowed on column that moved and smilet to column the flowed on Captain Beauties—a

"Bangs" Leads Engineers

Cheering welled up from the walting crowd as the little column approached, and then was hushed abruptly. In place of waving hats and flags, were bowed heads, and once or twice in the stilness, broken only by the song of the bugles and the tramp of feet, men and women caught their preath harshly.

Stars for the Dead
Trail Statue of Liberty

Two horses drew the gun carriage on which a statue of Liberty, the divisional insignium, raised her torch skyward. Daffodils, blossoms of spring, lay about her feet, as golden as the 2,356 stars that shene in the ten white banners that floated along behind her.

The herdes had accord this at the colonial forms of the division, first was captured by the colonial forms of the division, first was captured by the colonial forms of the division, first was captured by the colonial forms of the division, first was captured by the colonial forms of the division, first was captured by the colonial forms of the division, first was captured by the colonial forms of the division, first was captured by the colonial forms of the division, first was captured by the captured as the colonial forms of the division, first was captured by the captured as the colonial forms of the division, first was captured by the captured as the colonial forms of the division, first was captured by the captured as the colonial forms of the division with which he captured to capture and flags, Captain André de Coppett, Captain Robert H. Whiton and First Lieutenant Colonel Hugh H. McGee, chief of staff. These included Lieutenant Colonel Clifford W. Gaylord, Major Drew McKenna, Major George Cronin, First Lieutenant P. E. Mendenhall, Captain Arthur M. Hill, Major Drew McKenna, Major George Cronin, First Lieutenant P. E. Mendenhall, Captain Arthur M. Hill, Major R. T. P. Storer, First Lieutenant Colonel Douglas Campbell.

Next came the hero of the Argonne Forest, who probably would be wearing a D. S. C. if military regulations did not discriminate against him. "Bangs," the lean Russian wolfhound, had served on thre

behind her.

The bugles had ceased their call now. The cortege drifted slowly past the reviewing stand; each footfall marked by muffled drum bea's of the band that followed. The band broke into a march air. It sounded like a the cortege drifted slowly past to the Argonne front, where he was captured by the Americans. His three wound stripes were carned in as many dashes over the top, during which he and his new masters were inseparable.

song of triumph. This, too. faded away in the distance, and the police band in front of the reviewing stand played "Till We Meet Again."

The men who had "gone West" had led their division have the summer of the standard o

Volunteer Goat in Parade

Police guidons of red and white were aflame against the line of blue that now moved up the avenue from curb to curb. Behind it one caught glimpses of olive drab and the glitter of steel. Cheer leaders, one to each block, ran out in front of the stands.

The pulsating roar of organized shouting swelled up as the division forgating will block after block of the supply train, under Captain C. M. Stratton, and the engineer train, under forgating the supply train, under Captain C. M. Stratton, and the engineer train, under the supply train, and the engineer train under the supply train, and the engineer train under the supply train, and the supply train, and the supply train, and the engineer train under the supply train, and the supply train trains the supply train trains the supply train trains the supply trains he supply train, under Captain C. M. stratton, and the engineer train, under irst Lieutenant James A. Ryan, folowed in the order named.

forged into view, block after block of men in close marching order, battallon after battalion.

At their head rode General Alexander, who had led them forward through thirty-seven miles of what had been considered impregnable defences to victory. He sat his brown charger, one hand on his bridle, the other clutching a sheaf of American beauties held across his saddle bow. Now and again his free arm snaped up to the salute. His keen soldier's face beneath the jauntily cocked overseas cap, was glowing with boyish delight.

Behind him his men tramped along, regiment after regiment, moving swiftly and surely, and as always fulfilling his predictions for them. General Alexander had said that the parade would take an hour and a half to march from Washington Square to 110th Street and would pass any fixed point in three-quarters of an hour.

The horses of his staff clattered into the 110th Street ircle one hour and thirty minutes after they had left the square. His division passed the reviewing stand in a little under forty-five minutes.

They marched with a long, driving stride, bayonets rising and falling and steel helmets slung from their right shoulders bobbing to the swing of their passe. Overseas caps was get the right shoulders bobbing to the swing of their passe. Overseas caps was get to the first make the machine company that the passe of the swing of their passe. Overseas caps was get to the first make the machine company that the passe of the swing of their passe. Overseas caps was get to the first make the machine company that the first make the first make the machine company that the passe of the swing of their passe. Overseas caps were set the first make the first ma

FOR THOSE WHO FELL IN THE FIGHT



The gun carriage covered with flowers, surmounted by the emblem of division. GENERAL ALEXANDER

Gen. Alexander Praises Men for Speedy March

WHEN the parade had passed 110th Street, Major General Alexander was as jubilant as a school boy because of the perfect organization of the march up Fifth Avenue.

"I told you we'd do it in forty-five minutes," he told those who were near him. "And here we've made it in forty-three minutes. Imagine a division passing a given point in forty-three minutes. It is remarkable."

The general had cause for satisfaction, for he himself had covered the rout of a little more than five miles in eighty-nine minutes, less than an hour and a half. He gave the

stride, bayonets rising and falling and steel helmets slung from their right shoulders bobbing to the swing of their pace. Overseas caps were set at rankish angles, tanned, lean faces were agleam with smiles. In solid rectangles of a battallon each they drove past, hard, lean, openly happy. The cheering had got away from the leaders now. Instead of the regular beat of the earlier shouting it had scaled upward into shrill yells of excittment and welcome. Men and women of usually grave demeanor tore newspapers into bits and showered their neighbors with impromptu confetti.

Double Rank of Wounded Follows 307th Regiment

Behind the 307th Infantry marched a double rank of their wounded. Each wore a rose in his blouse. Most of the faces were pale, yet all of them



Ninety-second Street, was also crowded with spectators.

For fully an hour before the parade reached Fifty-ninth Street guests of the Hotels Savoy and Netherland amused themselves by throwing boxes of cigarettes at soldiers from other outfits who were waiting to see their comrades pass in review. Many a cigarette was wasted in the scramble of men in olive drab to reach the packages, many of which burst when they hit the pavement. Similar gifts were thrown to soldiers in the line, but obedient to orders none of them stopped to get the favors. obedient to orders none of them stopped to get the favors.

Rigid Police Rules

Victory Arch Protected

Remembering the 27th Division parade, the police allowed no persons in the immediate vicinity of the Victory Arch, and the sidewalks between Twenty-third and Twenty-fifth Streets were kept clear. On the west side of these streets the crowds were kept back a distance of fifty feet from Broadway and Fifth Avenue, and there was only a depth of three or four lines.

Nearly five hundred policemen were distributed about the Arch, under the command of Inspector Conboy. Twenty-five mounted policemen from Traffic Squad D and from Fort Hamilton, were present also.

The only spectators on Fifth Avenue, and on Broadway, near the Arch, were representatives of the various war work organizations, who occupied seats in the Altar of Liberty, and there was only a sprinkling of them. In Madison Square Park the lines were held back at a safe distance by the

Seating Arrangements Better

Noted Spectators

Precision and Speed of Marching Columns Impresses Reviewing Party

Baker, Governor Smith, Major Generals Thomas Barry, Hugh L. Scott, John F. O'Ryan and David C. Shanks, by Rear Admiral J. H. Glennon and all the other officers and civilians who

sealed gravated the shally alles of shally and the service of the state of the stat wanded Pollow Each Unit greatery to the greater which were lost in the ware of A battered and maintenance.

A battered and was gone. Fee played the feet of the victories Dead and the feet of the ware of the feet of the victories Dead and the feet of the ware of the ware

Long Island Students "Strike" to See Parade

the slogan adopted yesterday by the pupils of the South Side High School, Rockville Centre, Long Isl. and, and, when no holiday was forthcoming, nearly 100 of them suited the action to the word and left their text books to come to New York and watch the 77th Division march. When the students asked Superintendent Covert for a holiday he refused on the ground that too many

refused on the ground that too many holidays had been declared this year because of the influenza epi-demic and patriotic activities. So

the strike was declared. It was said yesterday that several teachers had joined the malcontents.

tary spectacles he had seen abroad was more impressive than that of the 77th yesterday.

"I am sure New York has seen nothing more inspiring," he said just before he boarded a train bound for Washington.

our democratic form of raising an army did not pick their kind of service. They came when called and they were ready and willing to undertake any task that lay before them.

"Without any disparagement of the volunteer, it is a matter of record that this war was won by the preponderance of numbers imbued with American spirit, and the men called to the colors by the selective service, of course, greatly outnumbered those who, at the outset, saw their way clear to volunteer."

"A magnificent and inspiring spectacle."

This was the verdict of the official reviewing stand yesterday when the last units of the 77th had passed. It was consumed in her Secretary of War and the secretary of war the secretary of

Emotion Stifles East Side Cheers

Great Throngs Move to Fifth Avenue to See Parade of Men of 77th Division

The East Side, bringing its lunch, began moving westward to Fifth Avenue yesterday soon after dawn. By eight o'clock it wore its best

Sabbath clothes. Little squares of Then followed a long line of motor paper on windows informed disappointed customers that business had

pointed customers that business had been suspended because the 77th Division was on parade. Service flags were floating everywhere.

By street cars, subways, elevated and afoot the East Side started for the lane where its heroes were to march. The uptown cars were thronged to capacity.

The "bearded patriarchs" came. Also there were many new babies who had first glimpsed their fathers-in-khaki when they had come in from Camp Mills on twenty-four-hour passes. Mothers in their "sheidels" and the young folk of the new, fully Americanized generation mingled in the happy host that moved toward Fifth Avenue.

Mulcahey Can't Understand

Mulcahey Can't Understand Patrolman Michael Mulcahey, after making his rounds of Rivington and Eldridge streets, was disappointed and

said so.

"I don't understand it at all," he declared. "Here these people are waiting and straining for their relatives with the 77th for months. They keep asking me every day when the outlit will come home. I expected, of course, that once the bunch did blow in these folks would bust everything wide open and sound like a lot of Sinn Feiners being told that Ireland is free. Instead they step around to-day like a lot of people

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